

B.F.D.



*Spencer's*

~~III~~

~~ALCOT~~

ZIP



HELL



18 H  
Dead Pig  
white f  
GRAVEN Image  
Kumpeckoon  
Bowl saw  
white  
+ TRASH (color)  
CASA

FREEZES



OVER





# REVeRB:

Rebuttal to Front Line interview; southern life style.....

THE ALMIGHTY ANDRE WUZ QUOTED AS SAYING, THERE IS NO SCENE IN NORFOLK". WELL WHO DIED AND LEFT ANDRE IN CHARGE OF NORFOLK PUNK??? NOW GRANT YOU THIS FRONT LINE IS MOST IMPRESSIVE. WHO GAVE HIM THE JOB OF AXING NORFOLK?

ALTHOUGH WE DON'T HAVE THE CLUBS TO PROMOTE HARDCORE, WE DO HAVE OUR SHARE OF SKINHEADS, MOWHAWKS, CROPPIES, AND VARIOUS OTHER FORMS OF HUMAN TRASH CANS.

WE ARE MOST DEDICATED TO ROAD TRIPS TO D.C., RICHMOND, N.Y. AND WHERE-EVER-THE-HELL-ELSE... IF THERE'S NO GIG WE PARTY!!! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN 30 DRUNK FUCKS SLAM DANCING IN AN 8x12 APARTMENT. SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS DO THE BEST FURNITURE DIVES YOU'VE EVER SEEN. WE HAVE THE WHEELS IN MOTION TO BRING OUT MORE NORFOLK HARDCORE BANDS, SO BEWARE!!!!

AS FOR ANDRE, THE SELF APPOINTED MESSIAH OF NORFOLK PUNK, I WOULD LIKE TO REMIND HIM OF THE DAYS HE WORE THOSE SWEET PINK SLACKS, MAKE-UP, AND EAR TOUCHIN FOLICLES. IT'S A SHAME IT TOOK HIM SIX MONTHS TO LEARN THE WORDS TO THE SONGS, SO HE DIDN'T HAVE TO READ THEM WHILE HE TRIED TO SING!

GONZO

ZILCH,

I'd love to see an article on Adam and the Ants!!! O.K?

LISA SCHRUNGE

EDITOR:

People in hell want ice water - but they don't get it!!! Do they? LOOK HERE BITCH! You fucking well better think twice before bothering us again. We'll NEVER PRINT AN ARTICLE ON A LIMEY FAGGOT FOR A FUCKING HERPIE RIDDEN HOSEBAG LIKE YOU!!!! TAKE YOUR FUCKING DISEASE SOMEWHERE ELSE!!! OR I'LL SEW YOUR FUCKING CUNT SHUT. GET THE PICTURE?????

XLCH

DEAR XLCH, NOW YOU'VE REALLY GONE AND DONE IT. #2 WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT #3, JESUS PETERS!!!!!! NOT ONLY ARE YOU STILL BAB-BELLING ABOUT THE SEX PISTOLS (GOD REST THEIR SOULS), YOU MAKE MATTERS WORSE BY SAYING "FUCK" SEVEN TIMES IN THE FIRST ARTICLE. WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU? IF I EVER MEET THE EDITOR, I WILL SUSPEND HIM FROM THE RAFTERS IN MY GARAGE BY HIS EYELIDS WITH TREBLE HOOKS, STUFF A CARBON ARC UP HIS ASS WELD A BEER CAN TO HIS BODY AND HAVE TARGET PRACTICE WITH MY CROSSMAN BB PUMP REPEATER, BLINDFOLDED! I MEAN IT!!!!

SCHMEBBIE

DEAR SCHMEBBIE, YOU SURE GOT PRETTY DRUNK AT ANDRE'S PARTY THE OTHER NIGHT. YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE PICTURES WE GOT OF YOU AND HIS TWO LABRADORES. (IT WOULD MAKE A GREAT COVER SHOT.....HOW ABOUT BOLTS NOSE UP YOUR.....NEVER MIND)

XLCH

HEY X LCH,

I buried my Journey, Judas Priest, Foreigner, REO, and assorted trash in my backyard five or more times. The problem is my dog keeps bringing them back to me. What should I do?

ELVIS BOONE

EDITOR SAY:

Burn the records and shoot the dog! DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! XLCH

HERES TO THOSE WHO FELT THAT THE SECTION FROM THE SATANIC BIBLE WAS SOOOO OFFENSIVE.

FUCK YOU AND YOUR SELF RIGHT-IOUS VIEWS. YOU GO OUT, GET THE HERPIES, FUCK EVERYONE IN SIGHT, HATE EVERYONE WHO AIN'T LIKE YOU, THEN PUT DOWN A SILLY JOKE. WITH YOUR STINKING LIVES YOU HAVE NO ROOM TO TALK. GO ON AHEAD AND HATE EVERYONE: ALL YOU REALLY LOATHE IS YOU OWN STINKING SELVES! FUCKYOUYOUKNOWHOYOUARE!!!!!!

TO THE EDITOR OF XLCH, THERE ARE PEOPLE AS SICK OF THE BEACH AS YOU ASSHOLES. BUT I'M SORRY!!!! WE CAN'T BE AS FUCKING TYRANT AS YOU ARE. I AM A FIRM BELIVER IN THE "KIDS". THE REASON I SAY THIS IS THE RUMORS THAT THE "KIDS" ARE A BUNCH OF SURFER QUEERS. NORFOLK, IF YOUR SO FUCKIN GOOD WHY CAN'T YOU PLAY IN BARS? ARE YOU WITHOUT INTELEIGENCE, OR JUST A JERRYS QUEER? SLUM FUCK

BOYS IN NORFOLK GOT TOO MUCK BALLS, AND WON'T COMPROMISE THEIR MUSIC, AND LOOSE THEIR BALLS LIKE THE KIDS. BANDS SUCH AS "FRONT LINE" AND THE DEFUNCT "SPITTERS" WON'T WHORE THEMSELVES LIKE THE BANDS WHO'LL WHORE THEMSELVES TO MAKE BUCKS PLAYING TO PEOPLE WHO COULD CARE LESS. XLCH



[TO THE EDITORS OF XLCH]  
(YOU DIRT BAGS)

FROM: BOB DI BLANX  
OCTOBER 5th: THE WAVE

FRIST I AM NOT JUST A MUSIC-  
IAN & WRITER, BUT I AM ALSO  
ACTIVELY INVOLVED IN THE  
LOCAL ORIGINAL MUSIC SCENE.  
SO THE FOLLOWING IS NOT JUST  
A BYSTANDERS POINT OF VIEW.  
I CAN NOT BE THAT DETACHED.

THE FIRST BAND:  
THE PREVERATORS-RICHMOND, VA.  
THIS BAND HAD ITS FIRST OUT-  
ING IN NORFOLK ON TUESDAY  
NIGHT, OCT. 5th. THESE GUYS  
PLAYED A RATHER TIGHT SET.  
MOST WERE ORIGINALS THAT  
DELT WITH MASTERBATION, FAG-  
GOTS, AND BEING WASTED. A LOT  
OF ENERGY & TIGHT GUITAR  
PLAYING WITH A RATHER OBNOX-  
IOUS & OVERWEIGHT FRONTMAN.  
THEIR BEST SONG WAS A REWORK  
OF TOMMY JAMES AND THE SHON-  
DELLS, "HANKY PANKY."  
ENJOYABLE. \*\*

THE 2nd BAND:  
WHITE CROSS-RICHMOND, VA.  
WHAT CAN BE SAID; ENERGY  
& NOISE BUT NO DIRECTION; IF  
THEIR MUSIC WAS UP TO PAR  
WITH THEIR ATTITUDES, THESE  
GUYS WOULD BE GREAT,  
OBNOXIOUS. \*

THE 3rd BAND:  
FRONT LINE-NORFOLK, VA.  
I LIKE THESE GUYS & THEIR MAT-  
ERIAL IS FIRST RATE. THEY CON-  
TINUALLY GET BETTER. I'M  
WAITING TO SEE HOW KIRK "THE  
JERK" MARTIAN WILL WORK OUT  
ON BASS. RON IS A RATHER  
FORMITABLE HARDCORE BASS  
PLAYER. I HOPE "THE JERK"  
CAN MEASURE UP. ANDRE IS  
THE HOTTEST FRONT MAN IN  
TOWN-BAR NONE!! THAT INCLUDES  
ALL THE LOCAL DUDDS WHO TALK  
THIS BAND DOWN. THEY ARE  
VERY THREATINING TO THE OLD  
ESTABLISHED MUSICANS WHO  
ARE SITTING ON THEIR REPUTAT-  
IONS WHICH ARE BUILT ON COVERS,

GOSSIP, SOCIAL DISEASE, AND  
MEDIocre TALENT. YOU KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE AND YOU DO SUCK!!  
NOW BACK TO THE REVIEW. THESE  
GUYS ARE GOING PLACES, ORIG-  
INAL, TIGHT, ENERGETIC, EN-  
GAGING, AND NO CONSESSIONS  
TO ANYONE.

HOT. \*\*\*\*

THE 4th BAND  
THE BLANX-NORFUCK, VA.....  
I AM THE BASS PLAYER & VOCAL-  
IST FOR THE BLANX & WILL  
ABSTAIN. I CAN NOT POSSIBLY  
GIVE AN OBJECTIVE REVIEW.

FOOTNOTE:

NO THANX TO THE WAVE  
OR THE INFANTILE  
CLUB MENTALITY ASS-  
HOLES.

NO THANX TO ANYONE  
WHO DIDN'T SHOW UP  
-NO EXCUSES!!!!!!  
THANX TO JEFF "MR.  
FUNTIME" CLITES WHO  
MADE IT ALL POSIBLE.

DEAR XLCH FUCKS,  
YOUR SIC FUCKIN MORONIC  
BASTARDS WHO FILL THE PAGES  
OF THIS GROTESQUE FUCKIN'  
EXCUSE FOR A FUCKIN' PUNK  
FANZINE MAKE ME WANT TO  
PUKE POLAR BEAR SHIT THROUGH  
MY NOSE. WHAT ARE YOU DEGEN-  
ERATE ASSHOLES TRYING TO FUCK-  
IN PROVE????? ANY FUCKIN DIC  
SUCKIN, CORN SCHUCKIN, MOTHER  
FUCKIN JERKOFF SLIME KNOWS  
A A KLAN OF ROTTEN COMMIE  
MINDS IN PRINT WHEN HE SEE  
'EM. ANY FUCKIN SON OF A FUCK-  
IN GODDAM WHORES CUNT WHO  
CONTRIBUTED TO THESE LAST  
FUCKIN FUCKED ISSUES OF  
XLCH OUGHT TO HAVE A FUCK-  
IN 39" SANDPAPER WRAPPED DIL-  
DO SHOVED UP THEIR FUCKIN  
ASSHOLE. SO YOU FILTHY THINK-  
IN FAGGOT FUCKS GET YOUR FUCK-  
IN SHIT TO-FUCKIN-GEATHER  
AND LETS HAVE A-FUCKIN-NOTH-  
ER ISSUE PUT OUT.  
KEEP UP THE LOWGRADE  
WORK, SCUMBAGS!!!!!!  
FUCKIN SINCERELY,

MR. FUCKOFF SHIT FUCK

P.S. SAFETY PIN BONDAGE  
UP YOPUR STINKIN FUCKA

DEAR XLCH,  
THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOUR MAG,  
BUT THE NEW ONE ON THE BEACH  
CALLED "JUST BORED". I THINK  
THEY SHOULD CHANGE THEIR NAME  
TO JUST ANOTHER PUBLIC IM-  
AGE LTD. FAN CLUB, WITH  
A SPECIAL SECTION CALLED  
JUST HARDCORE SUX.

REALLY XLCH, IF YOU KNOW THESE  
GUYS I WISH YOU WOULD TALK  
TO THEM SO THEY COULD HAVE  
A NICE FAMILY MAG LIKE YOURS.  
I REALLY DON'T THINK THEY  
ARE ACTUALLY AS CLOSED MINDED  
AS THEIR MAG MAKES THEM  
OUT TO BE.

CONCERNED ABOUT  
TIDEWATER SCUM

DEAR SCUM,  
DON'T TAKE THEM SERIOUSLY  
BECAUSE AFTER ALL BEING  
JUST BORED CAN MAKE  
YOU JUST BORING!

XLCH

XLCH,  
HI! I'M YOUR OLD FRIEND BILL  
FROM TEASER. I JUST WANTED  
TO WRITE AND TELL YOU THAT  
JERRY'S KIDS TAKE IT IN THE  
ASS FOR MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY.  
REMEMBER THE AMNESTYVILLE HOR-  
ROR IN NORTHSIDE PARK? WOW,  
MAN, THAT'S FUNNY 'CAUSE I  
DON'T. SOMEONE TOLD ME THAT WE  
DIDN'T GET TO PLAY.  
WHAT A FUCKING BUMMER MAN!  
KEEP ON ROCKIN' OR SOMETHIN'  
LIKE THAT.

YOUR OLD FRIEND BILL

XLCH is published whenever possible by  
a grant from the Amatuer Guild for the  
Actually Blind (AGAB) in order to educate  
Curds, Slugs, and Proles in the event  
of an actual emergency.

Any likeness being between a human being  
mentioned in XLCH and an actual  
mammalian bi ped is purely TOUGH SHIT.

Very special thanks to the typewriter that  
types itself and will do everything  
but suck your dick.

**EVERYTHING IS  
FUN**

Cont. Next  
Column →



and to

The big question inspiring heated debate among the underground scene in Tidewater; Is there any scene? Obviously there are people about who aren't interested in the mass produced world they are surrounded by, enjoying an alternate life style and music, but **IS THERE A SCENE????** By scene, I mean places to go where everyone enjoys the music, and activities they like: places where we can get together with basically the same interests, and just hang out. The only night now where there is even a chance of getting away from everyday rock 'n' roll clubs and cowboy joints is The Wave. So what's the big attraction there? New Wave cover bands doing stuff old bands from the early 70's have done. This is 1982 soon to be '83, so that's all pretty much out dated. Some people I've talked to say they go there, not for the bands, but to be with their friends. But why do that? Everytime you go into that place and pay your money to support the stinkin' x-raved or somebody like the cover bands your kissin' their asshole. They will come back as long as we pay.

So there you are, surrounded by the people who are preepies all week and "punk out" on the weekend. Maybe if we boycott these trashcans instead of supporting them, bands could be playing, and we could have fun. In the past few months many people here enjoyed **BLACK FLAG, CIRCLE JERKS, DEAD KENNEDYS**, etc., but they had to travel far out of the town for this. It would be nice to have these bands playing here at home. It's all a matter of demand. You either support the x-raves or jerrys kids or you can see quality bands. What we need is unity, everybody getting together to achieve the same goals. Make it known **WHAT WE WANT !!** Lately there have been a good many parties going on. This is what we **NEED**. People getting together, having fun, listening to new music and whatever. Communication is the key to unity in the scene. **XILCH** is very important. Communication can not be stressed enough. Exchanging ideas, thoughts, and feelings bring people together. With all this strength we can get what we want. It may mean a little work to get our fun, but it can be done. Keep going to parties, talk to people, write into this mag, express your thoughts, and **support your local bands!!!** This area has just as much potential as D.C., L.A. BOSTON, or anywhere. Lets make a scene for us to enjoy.

DOWN BUT NOT OUT



I'm High On Dope  
Who Needs Life?

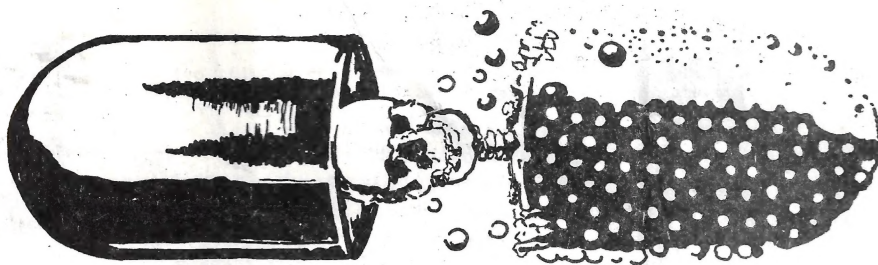
### RED-EYE HOP

Can "happy feet" cause red eyes? Maybe so, reports *Science* '81. Dr. Robert Caspari of the Harvard Community Health Plan told of treating a young man suffering from "subconjunctival hemorrhaging" — the bursting of the eye's blood vessels. The ailment, more frightening than painful, is characterized by huge, red, blotchy eyes. And the cause in this case? Well, the night before, the young man had enthusiastically been doing the "Pogo," a punk-rock dance in which one bounds up and down as in a tribal rite. Is it time to bring back the "Twist"?

—Eliot Kaplan







PHUCKIN' PHYSICIANS CORNER! OK?

DR. NICK'S MEDICAL SERMONETTE - VOLUME ONE

Hello out there all you little germ carriers. This issue's report is on the subject of:

"THE ROCK JAM: THE CAUSES, EFFECTS, AND THE CURE"

The Rock Jam is a dangerous subconscious airwave disease that is inflicted upon all the Tidewater area. When consumed in large doses, it inflicts stupidity and monotonous thought patterns and behavior. The Rock Jam is caused by a lack of alternate music airplay and events. The blame for this very, very poor radio programming should lay heavily upon WNOR FM-99 and K-94 FM, two of Tidewater's leading Rock Jam distributors. Something should be done about this. Maybe these people should be taught an ugly lesson.

In my evening job, as medical examiner at the Norfolk Scope during the huge Rock n' Roll concerts, I have treated too many drug abusers, with the mentality of a speed bump, to simply write this off as coincidence. It is a full-fledged epidemic consisting of four known strains of this ugly disease. They are: 1) the Southern Rock Jam, 2) the Heavy Metal Rock Jam, 3) the Commercial Rock Jam, 4) the Wimpy Rock Jam. One type or strain is as dangerously boring as the other.

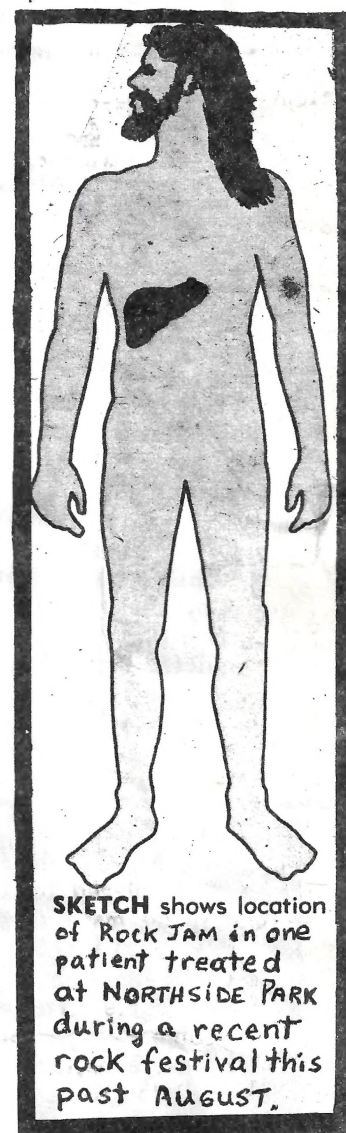
In my experiences with these Rockin', walkin', sheep-like, zombie carriers of the Rock Jam disease, I have found that they are very gullible people who will believe anything you tell them, but not remember it! They are dumber than a sack of hammers. These people maintain the wit and personality of last year's corn. They will tell you odd stories about bizarre competition between David Bowie and Alice Cooper featuring on-stage rectal and oral exhibitions designed to prove which of the two is more sickening. Though none of these Rock Jam victims were ever at one of these particular shows, they all claim to be the friend of a friend of a friend who was actually there to witness these strange displays. That they speak of.

Here are four ways to tell if someone you know is contaminated and carrying the dreaded Rock Jam disease:

- 1) The symptoms are long hair, loss of memory, lack of culture, and blatant stupidity.
- 2) They speak with phrases like "Laid Back", "Mellow Out", "Head Trip", "Heavy", and "Kick Ass Rock n' Roll".
- 3) They wear T-shirts with names like Foreigner, Rush, Journey, Styx, Molly Hatchet, Lynyrd Skynyrd, AC/DC, Judas Priest, REO Speedwagon, and Ozzy Osbourne on their shirts. Note that those victims who wear Grateful Dead T-shirts are terminally stricken veterans of the disease, thus, closer to death.
- 4) The most damaged victims will make proud intellectual statements such as, "Led Zeppelin sure is a good guitar player, man!" or "Don't fear the reefer, man!"

The Rock Jam is a parasite that blocks the subconscious cultural brain waves. Thus, people who have already been struck down by the Rock Jam are mindlessly lost and, therefore, unable to determine when they are being given the same rehearsed shit over and over again. At this point, the person is addicted and must be dealt with in an effective way. So, as a cure, I strongly suggest a prescription of Super Formula Tylenol Extra Strength Pain Reliever Cyanide Capsules to be taken in double doses on an hourly basis until the problem is gone.

So, check-in next issue when I explain the New Wave Wimpiness Disorder with my lab report on the X-Raves and Jerry's Kids, my new guinea pig New Wave bands. So, 'till then, take good care of yourself, lay off that radio, and be careful! You don't want to catch the Rock Jam, do you?



SKETCH shows location of Rock Jam in one patient treated at NORTHSIDE PARK during a recent rock festival this past August.

*Dr. Nick Nicholopolous* XLCH-MD